

IT'S THE FLAG!

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
LOTTIE WALLACE SIMMONS



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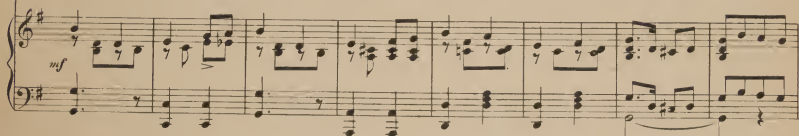
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Tempo di Marcia

PIANO



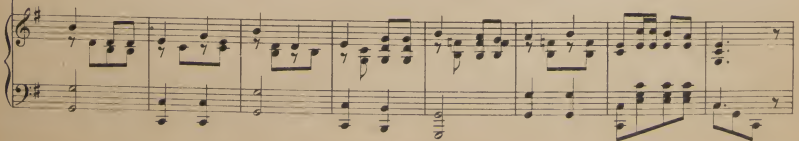
Big par - ade on a hol - i - day, All the sol - diers march - ing by, _____
Dad - dy now is some-where in France, And he's there to fight the foe; _____



Read y to fight for free - dom and right, Bear - ing their ban - ner high. _____
Dar - ing to die for free - dom's sake And the ban - ner he loves so. _____



One lit - tle lad with won - d'ring glance Saw a tear in his fa - ther's eye; _____
Mam - ma and ba - by home a - lone Pray for his safe re - turn some day; _____



"Dad - dy what makes you cry?" he said, And this was the man's re - ply:
Oft - en at night when the lights' are low, In fan - cy they hear him say:

CHORUS
It's the flag, it's the flag, it's the flag! The col - ors we love to see; The

old red, white and blue flung wide, Shows the world that we are free, And we will

stand by Free-dom's ban - ner; We'll nev - er let it drag; What

thrills us most on ev - 'ry coast? It's the flag, it's the flag, it's the flag!

